Since hee's ſo great, can make his will his act,
Will thinke me ſpeaking, though I ſweare to ſilence,
Nor bootes it me to ſay I honour,
If he ſuſpect I may diſhonour him.
And what may make him bluſh in being knowne,
Hee'l ſtop the courſe by which it might be knowne,
With hoſtile forces hee'l ore-ſpread the land,
And with the ſtint of warre will looke ſo huge,
Amazement ſhall drive courage from the ſtate:
Our men be vanquiſht, ere they doe reſiſt,
And ſubjects puniſht, that never thought offence,
Which care of them, not pitty of my ſelfe,
Who once no more but as the tops of trees,
Which fence the rootes they grow by, and defend them,
Makes both my body pine, and ſoule to languiſh,
And puniſh that before that he would puniſh.

1. *Lord.* Ioy and all comfort in your ſacred breaſt.

2. *Lord.* And keepe your minde till ye returne to us peacefull and comforable.

Hell. Peace, peace, and give experience tongue:
They doe abuſe the King that flatter him,
For flattery is the bellowes blowes up ſinne,
The thing the which is flattered, but a ſparke,
To which that ſparke gives heart and ſtronger glowing,
Whereas reproofe obedient and in order,
Fits Kings as they are men, for they may erre,
When Signior ſooth here doth proclaime peace,
He flatters you, makes warre upon your life.
Prince pardon me, or ſtrike me if you pleaſe,
I cannot be much lower than my knees.

Per. All leave us elſe: but let your cares ore-looke
What ſhipping, and what ladings in our Haven,
And then returne to us; *Hellicanus* thou haſt
Moov'd us: what ſeeſt thou in our lookes?

Hell. An angry brow, dread Lord.

Per. If there be ſuch a dart in Princes frownes,
How durſt thy tongue move anger to our face?

Hell.

Hell. How dares the planets
From whence they have their
Per. Thou knoweſt I have p
Hell. I have ground the axe m
Doe you but ſtrike the blow.
Per. Riſe, prethee riſe, ſit d
I thanke thee for it, and heave
That Kings ſhould let their ea
Fit Councellor, and ſervant fo
Who by thy wiſedome makes
What wouldſt thou have me
Hell. To beare with patienc
As you your ſelfe doe lay upo
Per. Thou ſpeakeſt like a Ph
That miniſters a potion unto
That thou wouldſt tremble to
Attend me then; I went to
Whereas thou knoweſt (aga
I ſought the purchaſe of a gl
From whence an iſſue I migh
Are armes to Princes, and bri
Her face was to mine eye be
The reſt (harke in thine eare
Which by my knowledge fo
Seem'd not to ſtrike, but ſmo
Tis time to feare, when tyra
Which feare ſo grew in me
Vnder the hovering of a car
Who ſeem'd my good Prote
Bethought what was paſt, w
I knew him tyrannous, and
Decreaſe not, but grow faſt
And ſhould he thinke, as no
That I ſhould open to the li
How many worthy Princes
To keepe his bed of blackne
To lop that doubt, hee'l fill

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